

DARK TIMES

VOLUME 17, ISSUE 1

JANUARY 2016

THE RESIDENT

New Year, New You?

Hello readers and welcome to the first Dark Times of the New Year. For many of us kindred, after a while the years begin to blur together and the idea of marking them as mortals might is probably a strange one, but this year has gotten me thinking.

Christmas season was a busy one for myself and many others, grand parties of course are a Toreador's speciality, and the festive season would not be complete without an invitation to at least one, but I also spent a large chunk of this December in my native Finland, which was a rejuvenating experience that I shan't forget in a hurry, and that's really what's put my mind on this mortal concept of New Year's Resolutions.

Perhaps yearly is too often for a kindred, particularly those who have been around for hundreds of years or more, but it's certainly something that we might perhaps find worth in considering. When one has been around for such a long time, it is easy to become set in your ways and think you are unable to change – but surely we, who have all the time in the world, are the most able to change? We can drop everything and reinvent ourselves whenever we feel the need, any day can be the beginning of a new you. Times are ever changing, and if you don't take care to change with them, you can often find yourself easily left behind.

New Year is a time for change, and while some may wish to wait for a new decade, a new century even, to mark the passage of time the same way a mortal might, why wait? This new year, take a look at the person you are, and ask yourself if that is the person you want to be?

Turning over a new leaf may be easier than you think.

Niklas Takala

FROM THE PRINCE'S DESK

Kindred of Glasgow,

It was a pleasure to see the members of my Domain pull together to safeguard both the Domain of Glasgow and the Masquerade itself on the night the Prophet attempted to carry out his end game. There may be rivalries and even outright hatred among you, but it is heartening to see that all that can be put aside when the safety of us all is threatened.

I would like to thank you all for your efforts on the night of the 14th November. Each of you made a valuable contribution to resolving the crisis successfully that night, although I would also point out that the efforts of my Scourge and Sheriff teams during the preceding months meant that Glasgow suffered to a lesser extent on the night than the other Domains in Scotland. The actions of my Seneschal, Mr. Haile also lessened the impact of the Prophets plan as he stayed behind in Glasgow to look after the store rather than attend the Conclave.

I would like to praise the actions of two kindred in particular over and above the thanks I give to you all: Levi Tius, for his actions in tracking the Prophet, and Niklas Takala for his masquerade saving cover story.

It was a pleasure to speak with no less than 4 Justicars at the Conclave, meeting old acquaintances and new, as well as speaking to my old friend Prince Leslie and my new friend Prince Carlisle. I hope that our Domains can move ahead now in a new era of peaceful co-operation and friendship.

Tonight I will be rewarding various kindred for their service during the past year in a New Years Honours list. I am

sure you will all congratulate them warmly and recognise their deeds on behalf of the Domain. The more successful our Domain is, the more successful we will all become. As Glasgow stops being ridiculed as the Wild West of European Camarilla and the place that the Sires of disappointing Childer send them to di... gain an education, your stock will rise and command more value in the eyes of the Camarilla as a whole.

I would like to commend Mr. Sebastian Fawkes on his skill in dealing with one of the Assamite infiltrators at the Conclave. His skill in stopping the Assamites was second only to the courage and bravery displayed by the two Children of Haqim when facing their impending deaths. And finally, I would like to offer my heartfelt congratulations to my Primogen and Keeper of Elysium, Mr. Adam Edelstein on his ascension to the lofty rank of elder of the Camarilla. Well deserved, my friend.

Angus McDonald,
Prince of Glasgow.

ELYSIUM

Welcome one and all to that faithful old Elysium of the Kelvingrove Museum, a museum that in the coming year will be host to a great many new and thrilling exhibitions. I will not go into too much detail at present as some of the final details are still to be finalised but I can assure you, the exhibitions will be out of this world and go a long way to putting Glasgow back on the culturally artistic map.

The Kelvingrove will not be the only Elysium in the city to be graced with exciting new exhibitions; indeed it is my intention to bring a cultural revolution too many of the Elysia within the city. Whether it is through Music, Theatre, Dance, Writing or any other such artistic endeavours, I will drag this not entirely ugly city, kicking and screaming into the artistic upper crust of the 21st Century. What I have planned may have a few 'traditionalists' turning their nose up in disgust, however this is the future, we must learn to run with it or be left behind in the dirt and last season's cast offs.

Change is coming, change is good.

Debate Topics

What comes first; Camarilla or Clan?

Or

What makes one domain 'better' than another?

Or

Should the monthly court have a dress code?

Amadeus Edelstein
Keeper of Elysium

FROM THE SCOURGE

A member of our court has gone missing. Dr Corvus Brann was due to arrive at our general assembly before the Justicariate. He did not make it there. His mortal contacts have filed a missing persons report and when I reach out to him I sense nothing but his pain. Any information relating to his finding and safe return will be very much appreciated.

Let's keep our eyes open and bring him home.

Ethan Fletcher

ALSO FROM ETHAN

Did you know that since the universe is expanding, at another point in time, we won't be able to see the stars? Not only will we not be able to see them but it will not be possible for us to detect them at all. This means that if there was some catastrophe and we had to learn everything anew, there would come a time when our descendants could do everything correctly, use the exact same techniques as us now, and they would get the wrong answer. They would see a dark sky and conclude that their world was the only one and would lose all evidence of the nature of our universe.

Exciting, no?

Ethan